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Piper Clarke Is A Horrible Person



space

282 19 25

Chapter 1 by R

There were cheers as the capsule sat down on Mars, and more cheers as the head astronaut made her first steps on to the surface.

"One small footstep for one small astronaut," She said with a grin, "One giant leap for all of humankind!"

This was it. Everyone cheered across the world as Piper Clarke became the first person on another planet. Well, all except one.

At NASA, Aaron Shinas stared at the files before him with wide eyes. He was just in public relations. He couldn't let this happen to him. Piper Clarke wasn't just the astronaut who made history. That would have been too easy.

No, she had another identity, revealed in the files before him. Piper Clarke was a con artist, and somehow, she had just conned NASA in to being the first person on mars.

Chapter 2 by Nebane



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Aaron watched more and more files, and the more he knew about the past of the famous astronaut, the more unbelievable seemed the fact, that the whole world was now admiring this woman.

All the media were flooded with the news and details about the historical landing on Mars. Some TV-channels broadcasted the story of her life, and, certainly, it was far and far from the story that Aaron happened to know.

But the most interesting part of her life began after jail, with her acquaintance with Gabriel L. Jacobs. A notorious chancer, involved in document forgery, swindling and company spying. From that time she became Piper J. Clarke. Astronaut with a pure past and high education.

Chapter 3 by JM



It couldn't have been an easy task for her to reach these heights. Astronauts are carefully selected and subject to background tests. They are tested and retested, scrutinized and analyzed, paraded in front of intelligent, knowledgeable men and women who should know better than to send someone into space without a thorough credentials check.

So what happened?

There was only one person who had that answer: Gabriel L. Jacobs.

Pulling away from his desk, Aaron grabbed his coat and called out to his superior, "Something came up, I'll be back when I have more details."

Was it smart of him to try to pursue such a dangerous man? No. But he didn't want to take his concerns to NASA until he was sure he could convince them to take action against Piper.

Chapter 4 by Darth Vader



Sources worldwide showed that Gabriel L. Jacobs had a massive criminal record. Charges of fraud, spying, computer-pirating, hacking and several other charges. In total, he had clocked up 27 years, 5 months, 2 weeks in jail and \$700,000 in fines. Aaron was slightly bemused that he

didn't commit any more serious crimes. Gabriel was some sort of incredible person, right?

But still, how did Gabriel manage to become an astronaut? Was he some sort of business tycoon? Did he have a special communicating facility?

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Aaron sent an email to N.A.S.A describing his findings and asked for the immediate imprisonment of Piper J. Clarke. A few minutes later a reply came through saying that N.A.S.A was considering the consequences for Piper but needed more evidence in case this went to the court.

N.A.S.A Headquarters

"What should we do about Piper?" Asked Tony Everton, the Head Executive of Security.

"We should say to the media that there was a recall of the mission to Mars." Suggested Jessica de Alexandre, the C.F.O of N.A.S.A.

"Possibly. But wouldn't the public be disappointed? Also canceling the expedition would be a complete waste of billions of tons of fuel and a huge waste of money as well." Contradicted Jeffrey Himlock, Head of N.A.S.A.

"See, this paradox always comes up when one of our staff is corrupt or a past criminal." Said Tony.

This was a very pressuring dilemma for everybody present at the meeting.

Aaron would be busy.

Chapter 5 by romantiCaveman



"Hello?" Aaron said into his phone.

He lay in a tangle of sheets on a motel bed, illuminated by the blue light of his cellphone. A glance at a digital clock told Aaron it was 3:42 in the morning: nearly 12 hours since the woman calling herself Piper Clarke touched down on the surface of Mars.

The search for Gabriel Jacobs was exhausting. Aaron had crossed three state borders to reach six different people who might have leads on Gabriel, with four of them dead ends. As far as Aaron knew, Gabriel was the only living connection to Piper Clarke's past life as Wendy Brooks.

It was unlikely that a man who was currently eluding police for unrelated crimes would be easy

to track down for a NASA PR man, and even less likely that he would be willing to cooperate, but Aaron felt responsible to find See more of Story Wars

Aaron's mind was such a gong to the low voice on the other line.

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"--To help each other. First off, You will not say my name, your name, or any of *her* names for the duration of this phone call."

It took all of Aaron's energy to listen and make out the words. The voice was low and garbled, digitally distorted to mask the caller's identity.

"What, what?" Said Aaron, fighting off the haze of sleep. "Who are you? I don't even know..."

"Who do you *think* I am, Mr. NASA?" The caller snapped. **"Who have you been searching for the past day?"**

Gabriel Jacobs? Aaron thought. "But...why are you..."

"Secondly," the caller continued, **"you are to go to the front desk of the hotel and ask for a note from Jeremy Benthelm. There will be a place listed there. Ignore the time on there, we are to meet at 6:30am sharp. I hope to see you soon."**

"Whoa, whoa, wait!" Aaron said, "you're-you're a criminal! How do I even know you won't lure me somewhere to kill me?"

"Because we both want that girl behind bars," sighed the caller. **"She ruined *my* life. I don't expect you to trust me, but I'm already trusting you, given that you could easily phone in an anonymous police tip after this call. Which I wouldn't, if I were you. Her people are on the force."**

"Her people?" You can't mean..."

"The first martian? Our astronaut? Yes, I mean *her*."

"That's insane!" Aaron blurted out, laughing in spite of himself. "Pipe-...she's just a con artist, right?"

"If she was just a con artist, she wouldn't be on Mars and I wouldn't be calling you. I'm afraid our girl is far, far worse."

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Chapter 6 by xaranya • 11/07/2020

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"Then what is she?" Aaron asked.

"A murderer."

"What?" Aaron whispered into the phone, a sinking sense of dread in the pit of his stomach.

"My sister was supposed to be the first woman to land on Mars. Clarke killed her."

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